One day when Jess came home from school her parents announced that they were going to go on a family holiday “where” Jess asked excitedly. “Can’t tell its going to be a surprise” her mum said.

Not long after Jess was on a plane talking to herself about how exciting it was going to be. “What if we were going to New York i know that when mum was a kid her dream was to go to New York so she might be giving me that opportunity.”Soon Jess felt jetlag she wasn’t feeling too well. It didn’t make it any better that it was the middle of summer just wearing a singlet-top shorts and thongs.

Once off the plane Jess was still feeling a little dizzy. From the air port they court a bus to their destination as soon as they got there. She hated it. “What is this the middle of know where.”

Her parents wore not impressed with her attitude. Her dad said. “what’s so bad about living the bush style for a few weeks and any way this is a beautiful history house.”No more like a deserted old wreak .” Jess said. After the first night Jess tried to occupy herself like walking around the garden and looking at the wild life in the bush.

Then Jess got called for lunch after lunch Jess went back to Exploring. She found it kinder fasernating in her own way. But this time she went further out to where the creek was. As she was walking she looked at the bugs in the shallow water she found a hole just wide enough to fit herself in but didn’t dare to take a look inside. Jess didn’t realise the time of day until she found she couldn’t see the ground. But then she got worried, she couldn’t remember her way back the house. It went all silent then Jess herd a help call so she tried to follow where it came from. Soon it all went blank she had fallen down the hole that she passed earlier. There was a big dark tunnel leading down. Jess kept following the help calls all the way down the tunnel. She finds another girl “what’s your name.” Jess asked. “Rylee” the girl said

Walking down the dry rocky path they were wondering where they were. They ran into a herd of wired looking monkeys they had four eyes and three fingers we decided to run but that seemed to make it worse. They chased us we didn’t know where to go but we seen on our left that there was a tiny hole just big enough to fit through. They stayed there so long that they feel asleep they looked at Jess’s watch when they woke up it was 9.30 at night. But they weren’t where they were before they were in a house that was scary looking. They heard someone say

“we can’t just keep them here.” They knew what had happened. They had been kidnapped they sneaked out the window . trying to go home they ran the way they came then looked behind and sore 2 girls chasing them then about 15 meters a head they saw the monkeys.

As the girls ran up to the monkeys the 2 others were still sprinting after them. Once near the monkeys they made loud sounds to make the monkeys chase them. But as soon as they did Jess and Rylee stoped. The other 2 were coming, they got their Rylee and Jess could see the dark tunnel and ran to it the monkeys were not following they were attacking the 2 girls.

They went through the hole and out. By that time it was early in the morning they found their way back home. They took Rylee back home then Jess said “i guess this place dose has some history but it’s still a wreak.”